

A PORTFOLIO
of
ILLUSTRATIONS

by

Virgil Finlay

Volume One:
Weird Tales









Virgil
85



Aril
Hals







13
Virgil
O
Finlay



"One with the tempests, the roaring
ocean, and the swirling constella-
tions."





1937 — A WINE OF WIZARDRY
by George Sterling



1939 — A WINE OF WIZARDRY
by George Sterling



1937 — A WINE OF WIZARDRY

by George Sterling



1939 — A WINE OF WIZARDRY

by George Sterling







"The visitant reached suddenly into the fire and seized a blazing pine brand from the flames."

















"The gigantic beast stood like some silver statue; impassive, inscrutable."

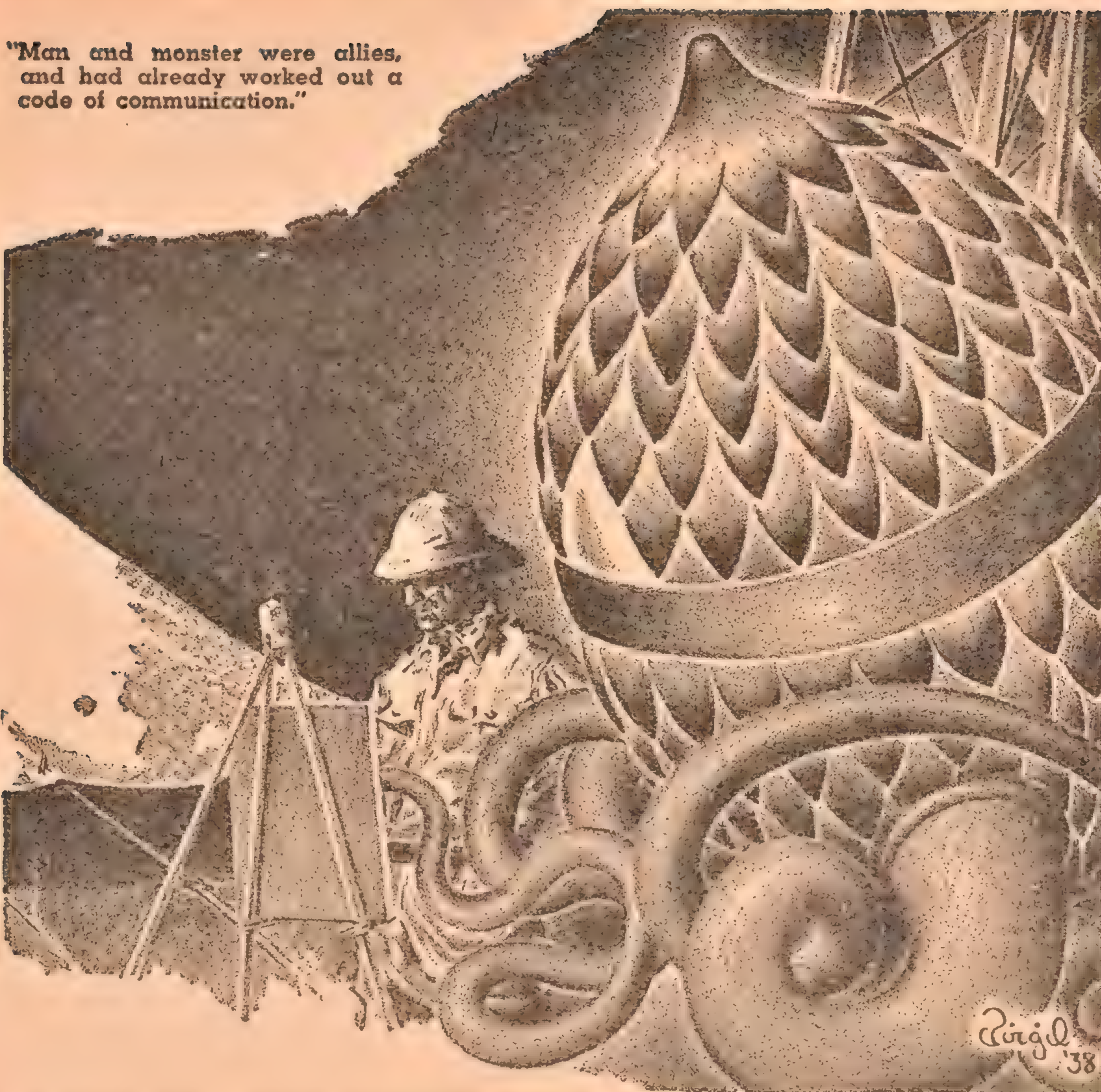
Virgil
C. Finlay







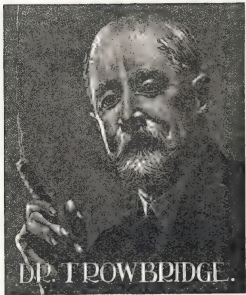
"Man and monster were allies,
and had already worked out a
code of communication."



"The worm flung itself about, twisted, fought to guard that purple spot."









DR. DE GRANDIN











"A Time of Day" was making. Looking
ing and dancing.

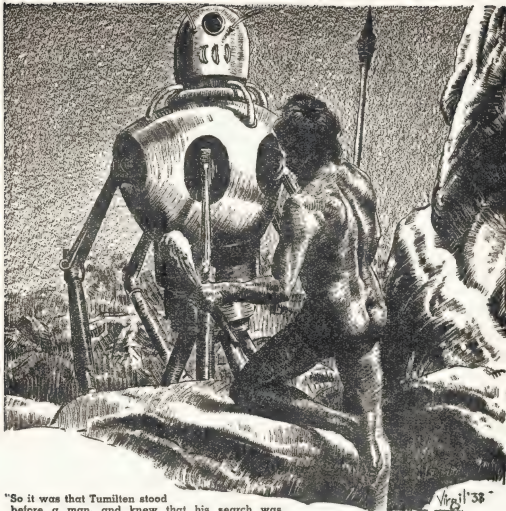


"The trunk curled back as if in pain."



Virail
2.38

"Against the blackness of the entranceway
the woman showed in aureate silhouette."



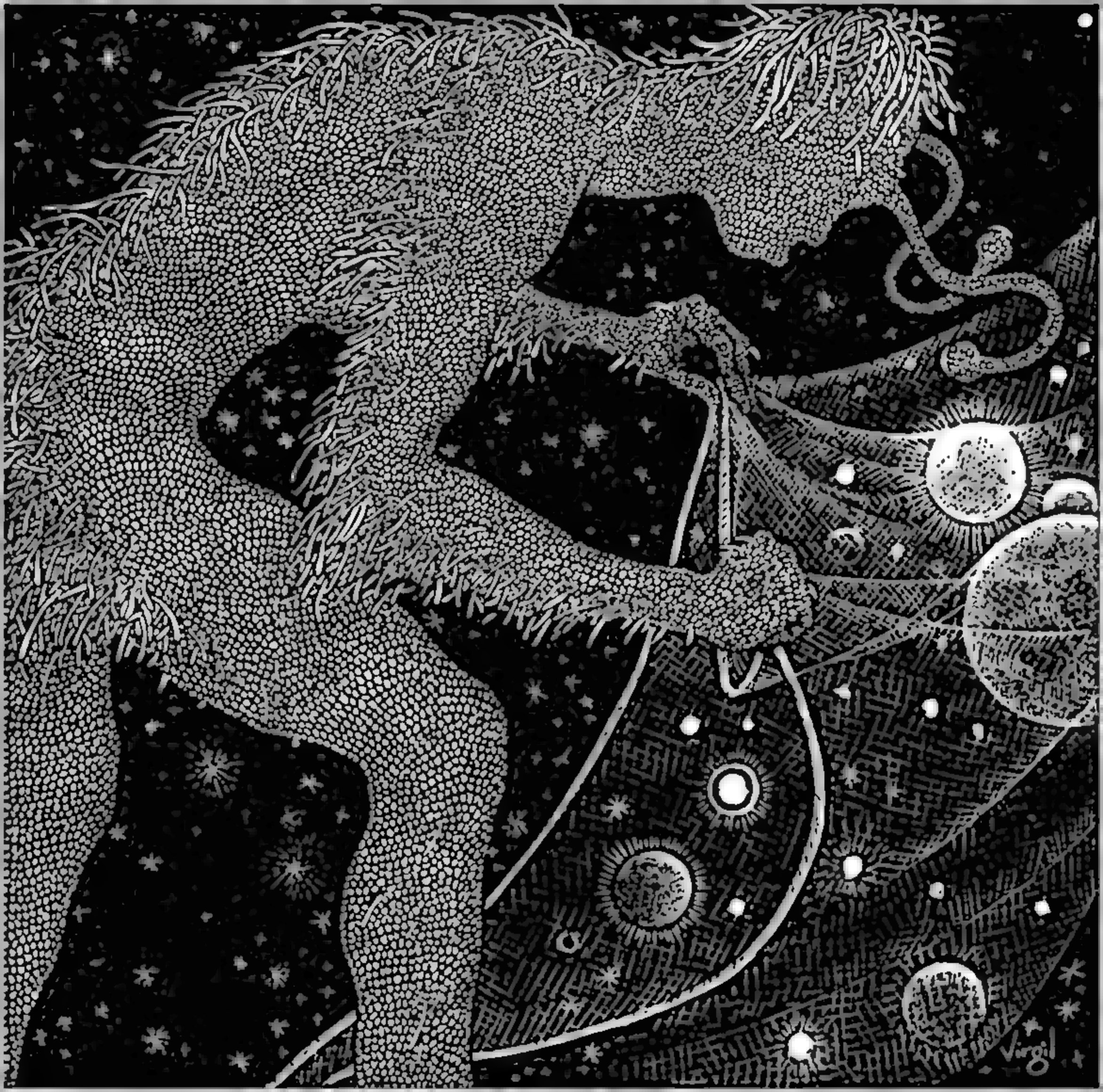
"So it was that Tumiltien stood before a man, and knew that his search was ended."

Virgil '38

"They scuttled off pell-mell in mortal
fear."

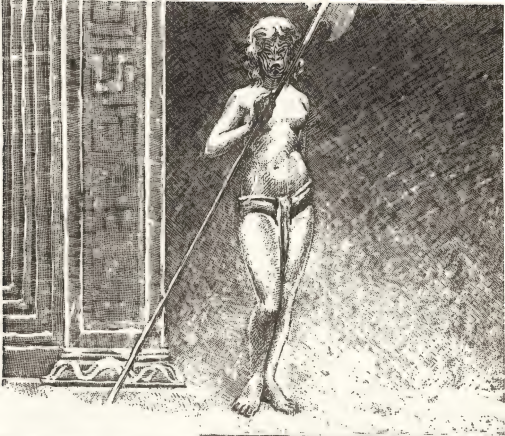


Reginald









"What nameless horror sat enthroned upon a face that must be hidden from the eyes of men?"

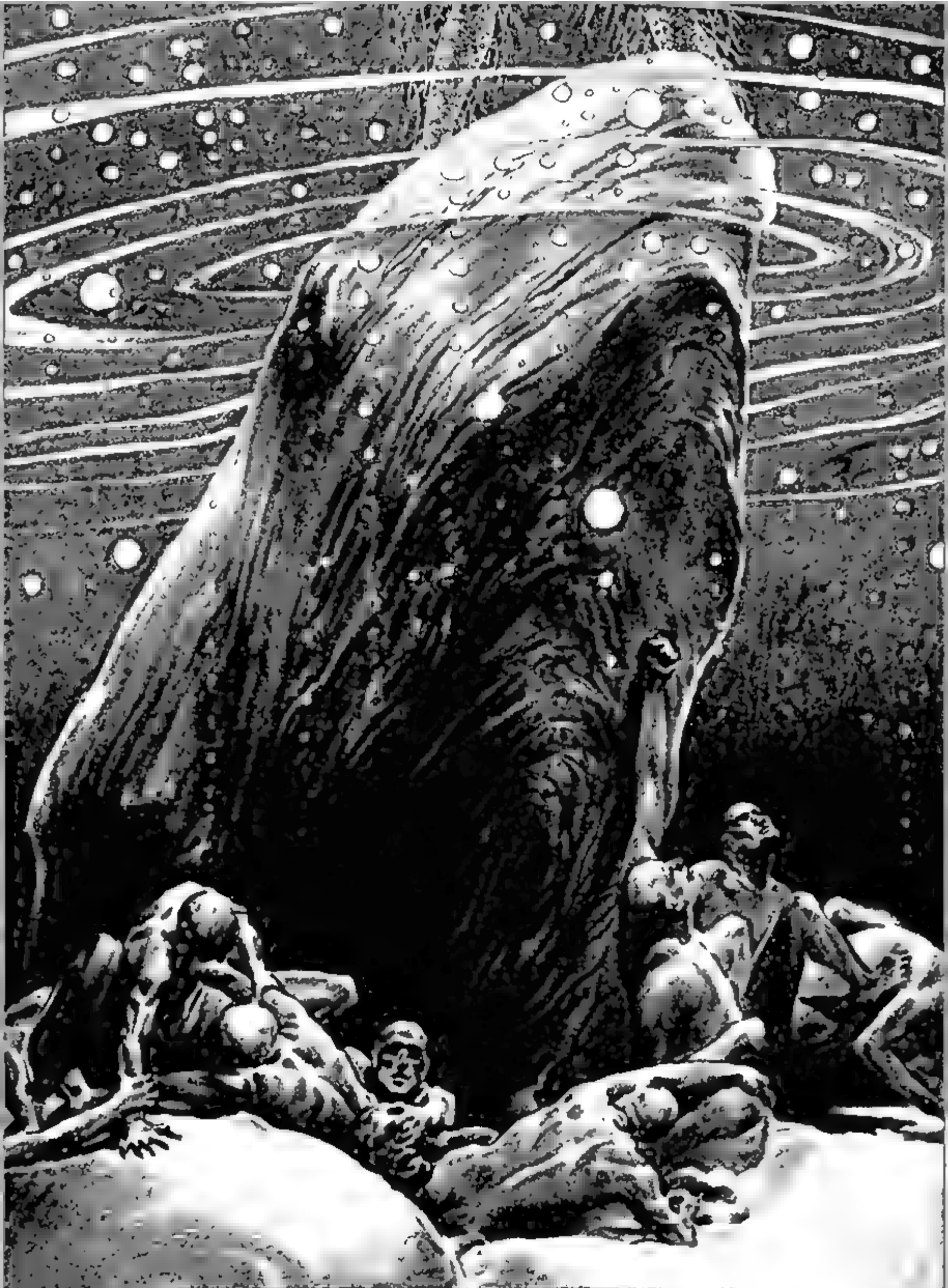


Virgil
Finley



The graves stood tenantless and the sheeted dead
Did squeak and gibber in the Roman Streets.





1939

HOW LOVE LOOKED FOR HELL

by Sidney Lanier

Virgil '39





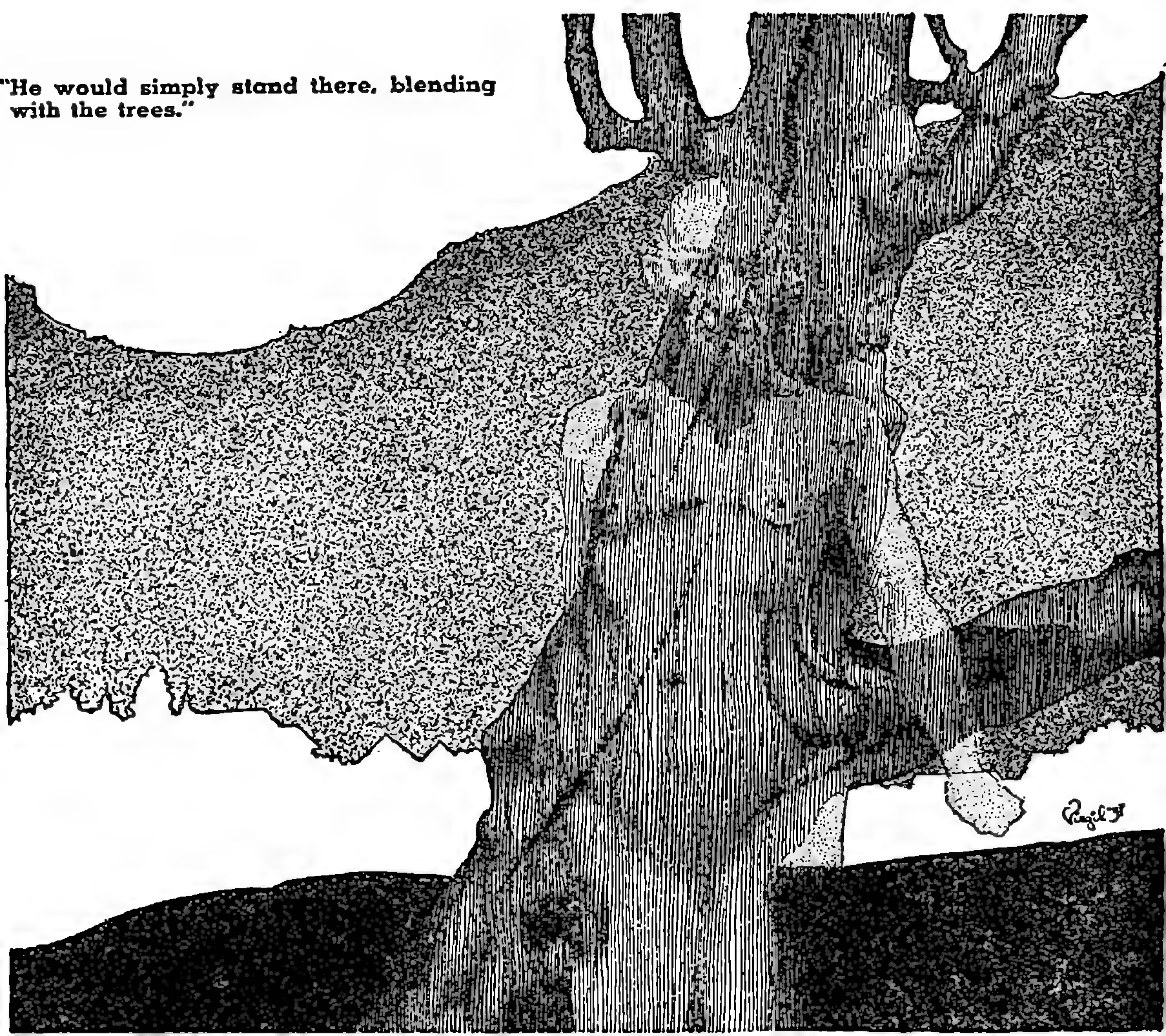


1938 — ISRAFEL

by Edgar Allan Poe



"He would simply stand there, blending
with the trees."



Regil 31

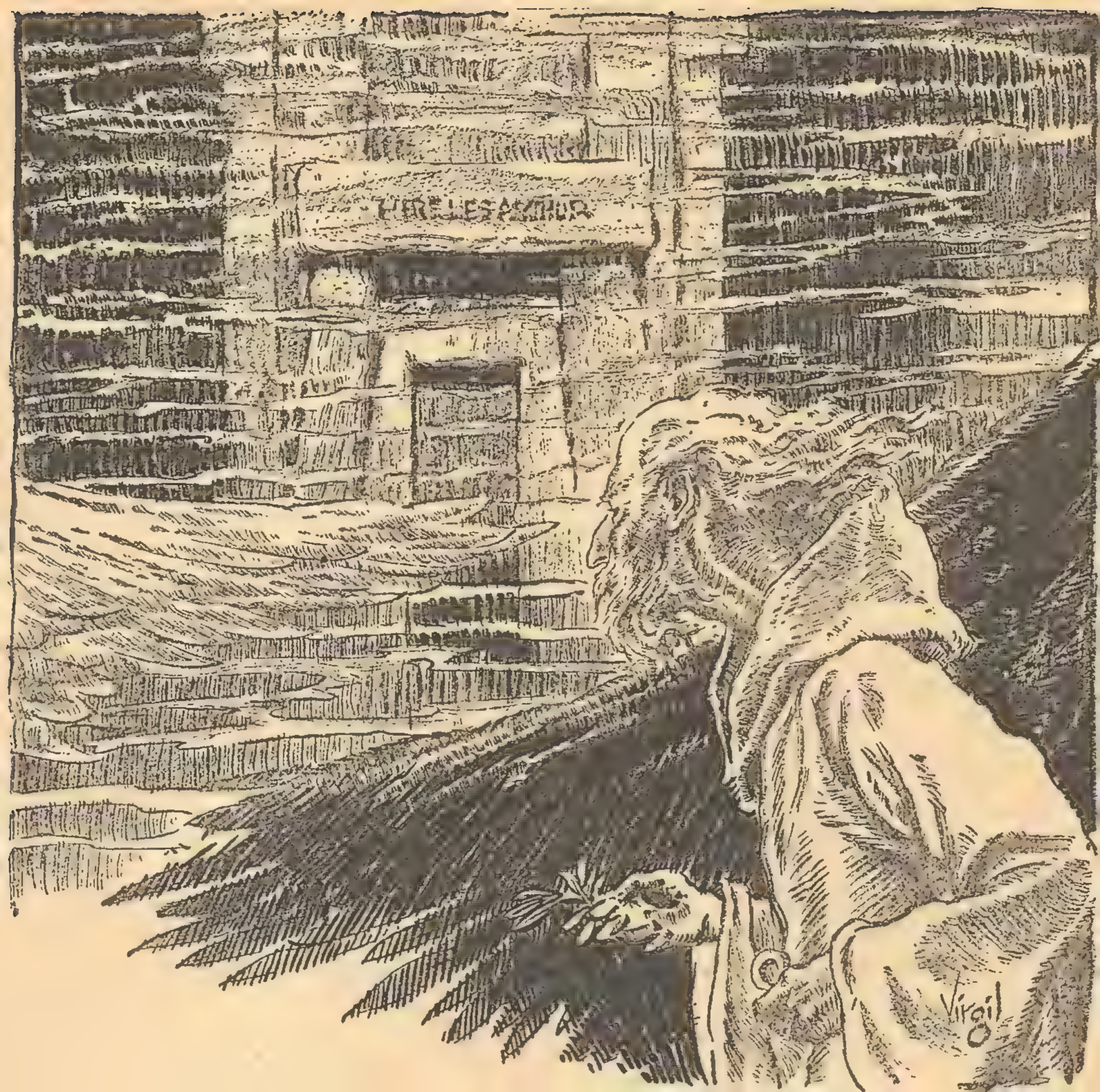




1939 — KING HENRY VI

by William Shakespeare

MIRAGE
19



Virgil





Virgil
Finlay

"Mictlama, where the sun sleeps."





1938 — KUBLA KHAN
by Samuel Taylor Coleridge



1008 — LA BELLE DAME SANS MERCI

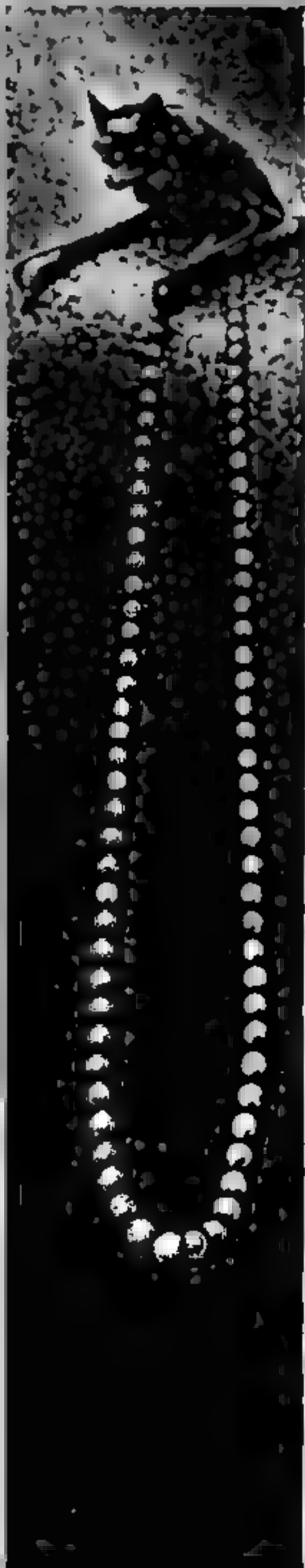
by John Keats



Ah, broken is the golden bowl! the spirit flown for ever!
Let the bell toll!—a saintly soul floats on the Stygian river.

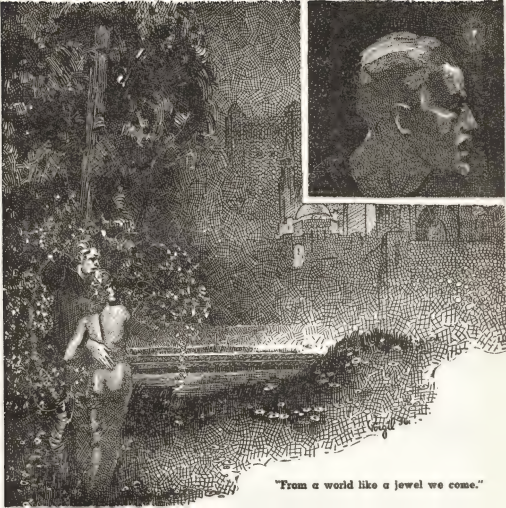
—Poe: *Lenore*.











"From a world like a jewel we come."

Virginia
Finlay





1939 — L'ALLEGRO by John Milton

Virgil Finlay



Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

—Shakespeare: *Macbeth*.

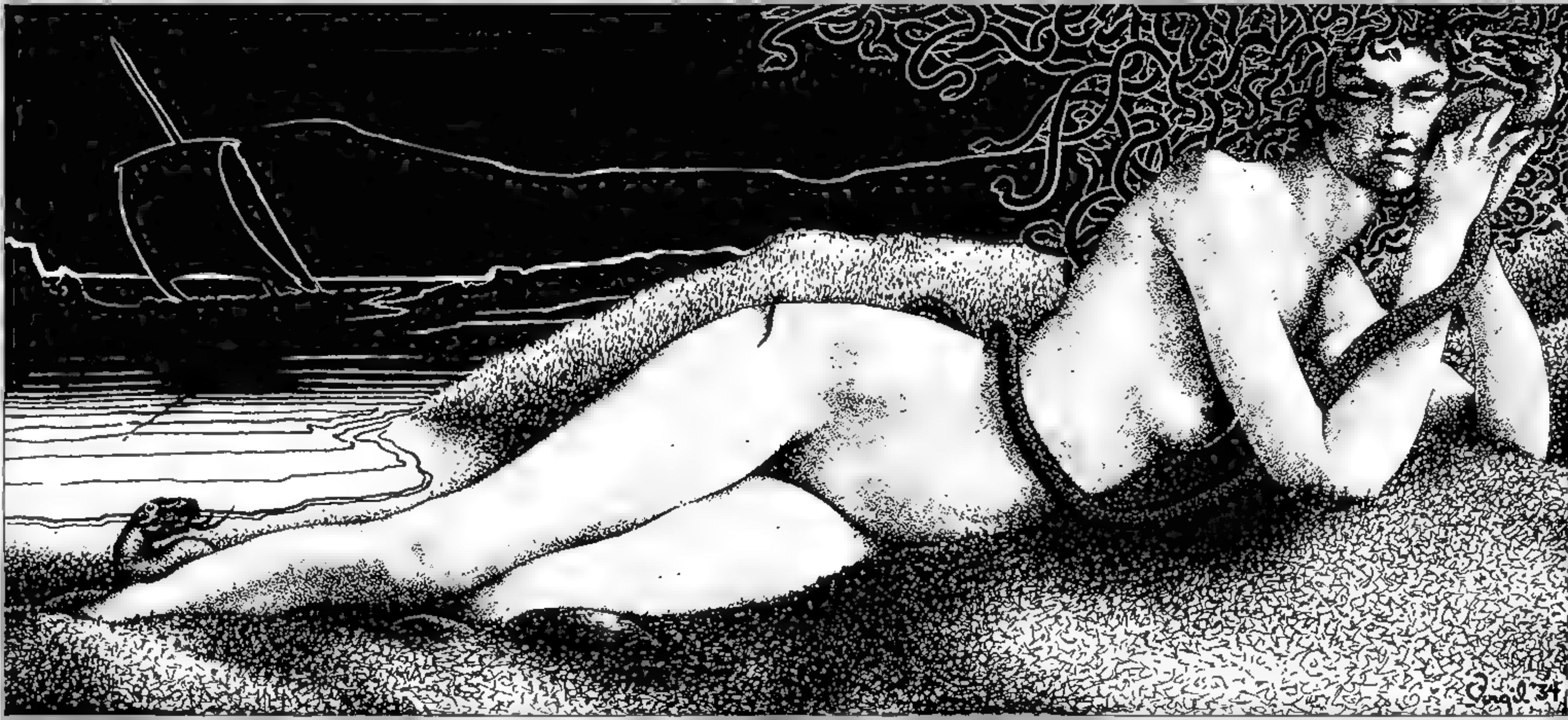


Virgil
Finley



Ugitalmy 13







Moon Mist

Mist that creeps on the valley floor
Fingers the windows, tries the door,
Crawls on my threshold, gropes about—
And strong, stone walls won't keep it out!
It quiets all the forest things
And covers them with ghostly wings;
Dancing a shroud-like saraband
It makes a moon-path on the land.
Thick, in chimney and water spout,
It chokes the roaring hearth fire out;
The candles flicker and grow dark—
White fingers snuff the last faint spark.
Mist, on my face, is a skull-like grin
As the fire goes out and the Moon comes in!



The fog about him changed from tawny to steel-gray, then to clear, bright rose. And with the light she came.



"There swam in front of his eyes a grinning
sinister visage of a Hindoo fakir."





1939 — OLD CORNISH LITANY





"Good-bye for eternity!" we heard her sob.



















"Everybody was so excited. Why didn't they watch this pretty thing while they could?"



Virgil
Finlay



"From what mysterious realm she
had drawn the notes of her song,
we never knew."



2406

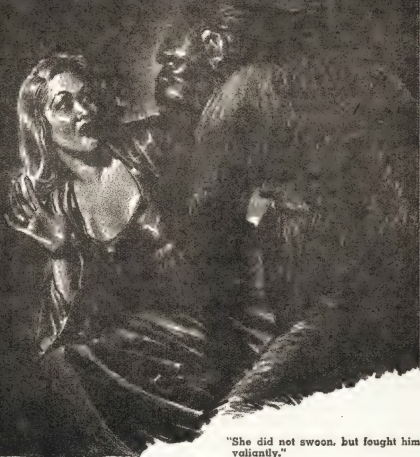


Virgil Finlay





Virgin 38



"She did not swoon, but fought him valiantly."







"The pistol grasped in his hand with cadaveric rigor told the story."

F. J. ...





But ere the key-stane she could make,
The fient a tail she had to shake!
For Nannie, far before the rest,
Hard upon noble Maggie prest,
And flew at Tam wi' furious ettle.

—Burns: *Tam o' Shanter*.



"Thou who art Yesterday and the hope of
Tomorrow—I come."





1838 — THE ANCIENT MARINER

by John Coleridge



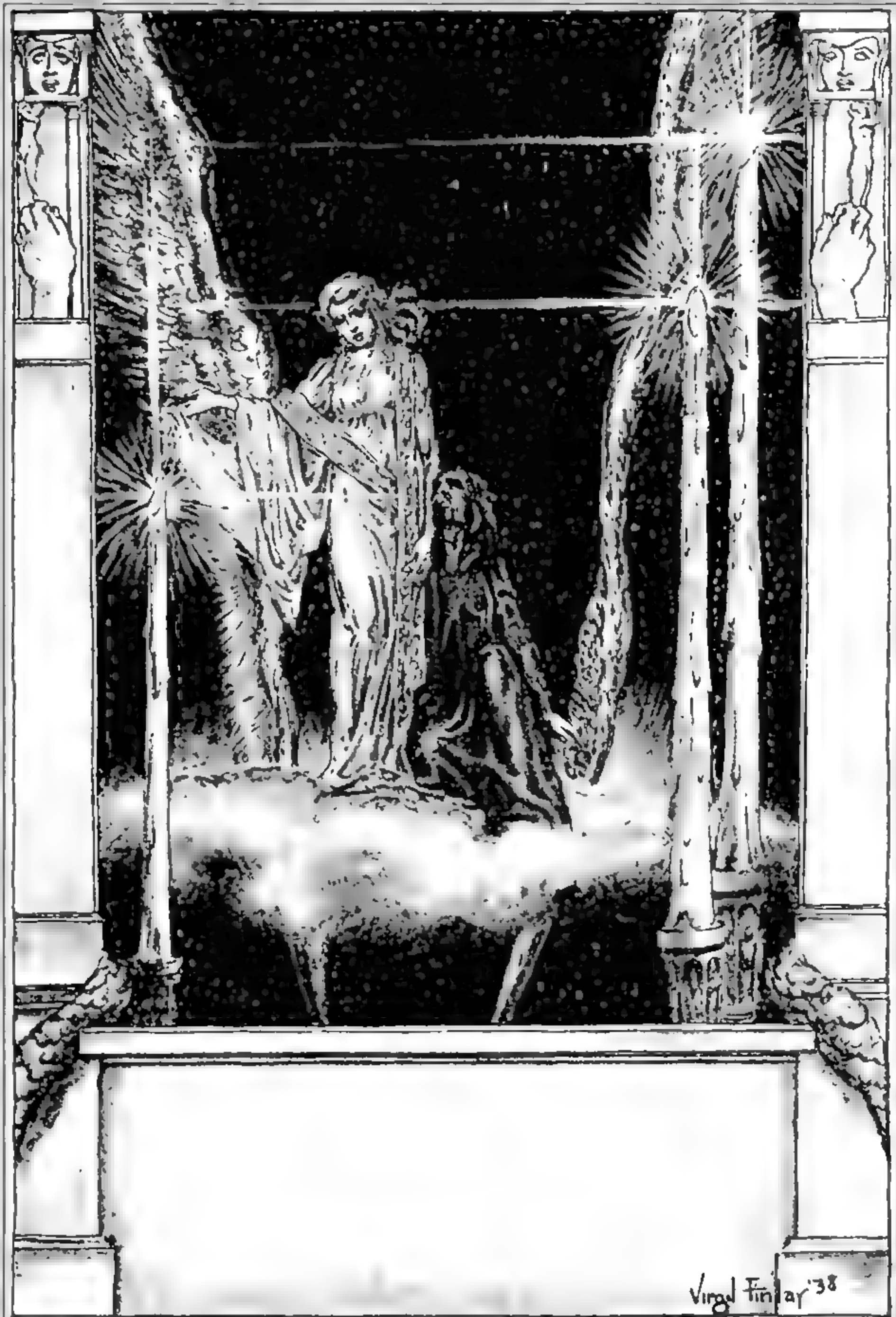
"Get out!" cried Varduk again. "By what power do you come for your victim now?"





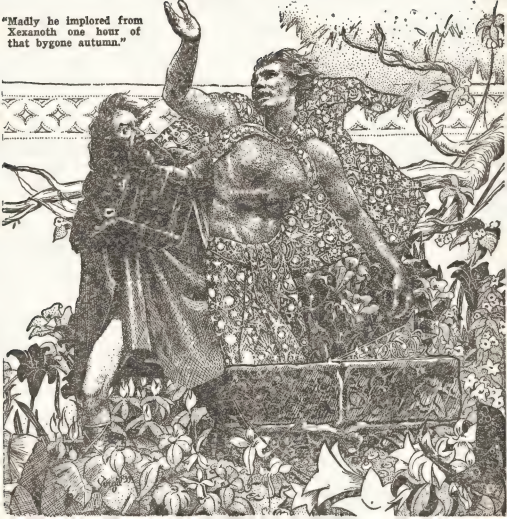






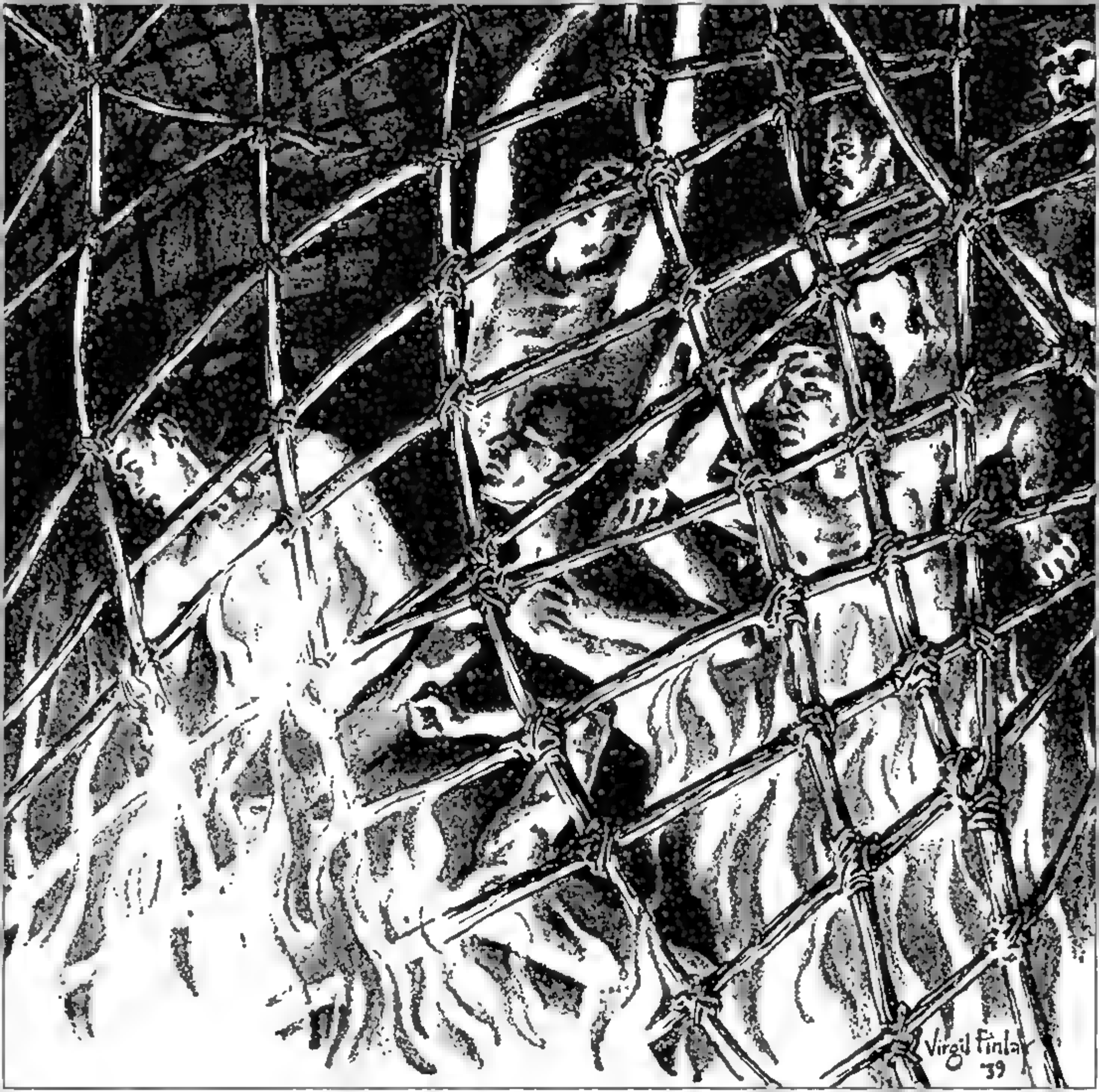
Virgil Finlay '38

"Madly he implored from
Xexanoth one hour of
that bygone autumn."















"He lay shackled by death, powerless to
use the knowledge at his command."





Virgil '37

"It was the strangest and perhaps
the oldest deck in existence."





...post-pig—and ante-pig...







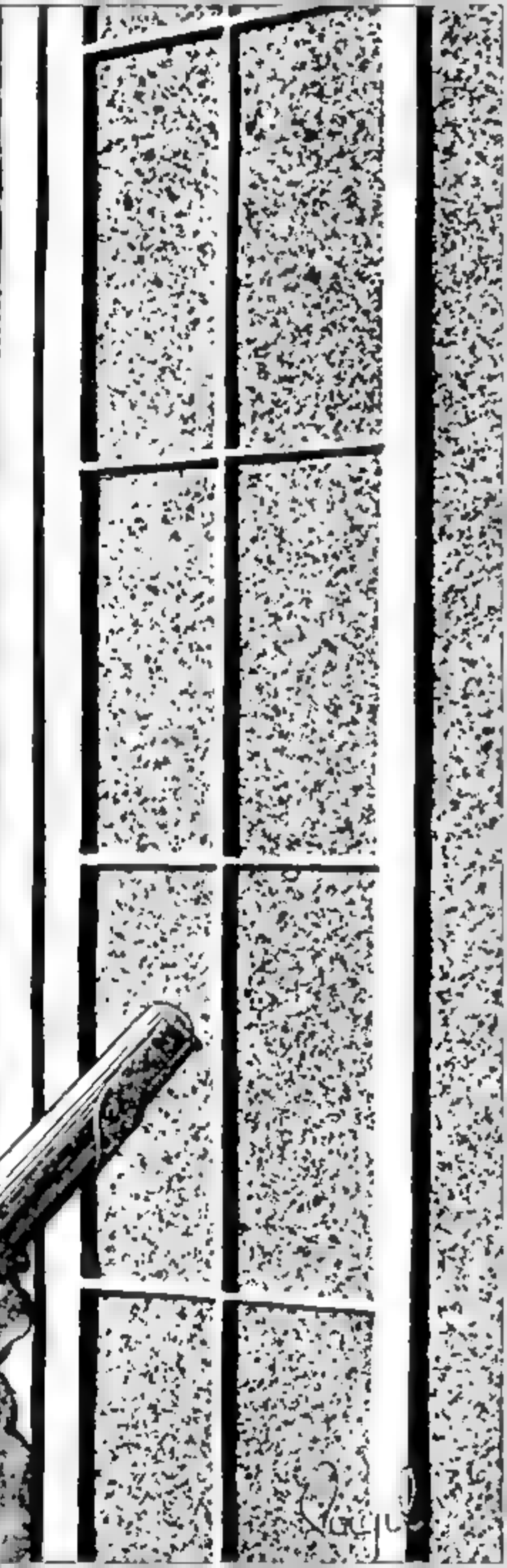
"The awful pulsating shape of evil pounced upon the rigidly staring alchemist."

"The jewels had hypnotized
the gazer and forced him
into that terrible change."



Porgil 37











Virgil

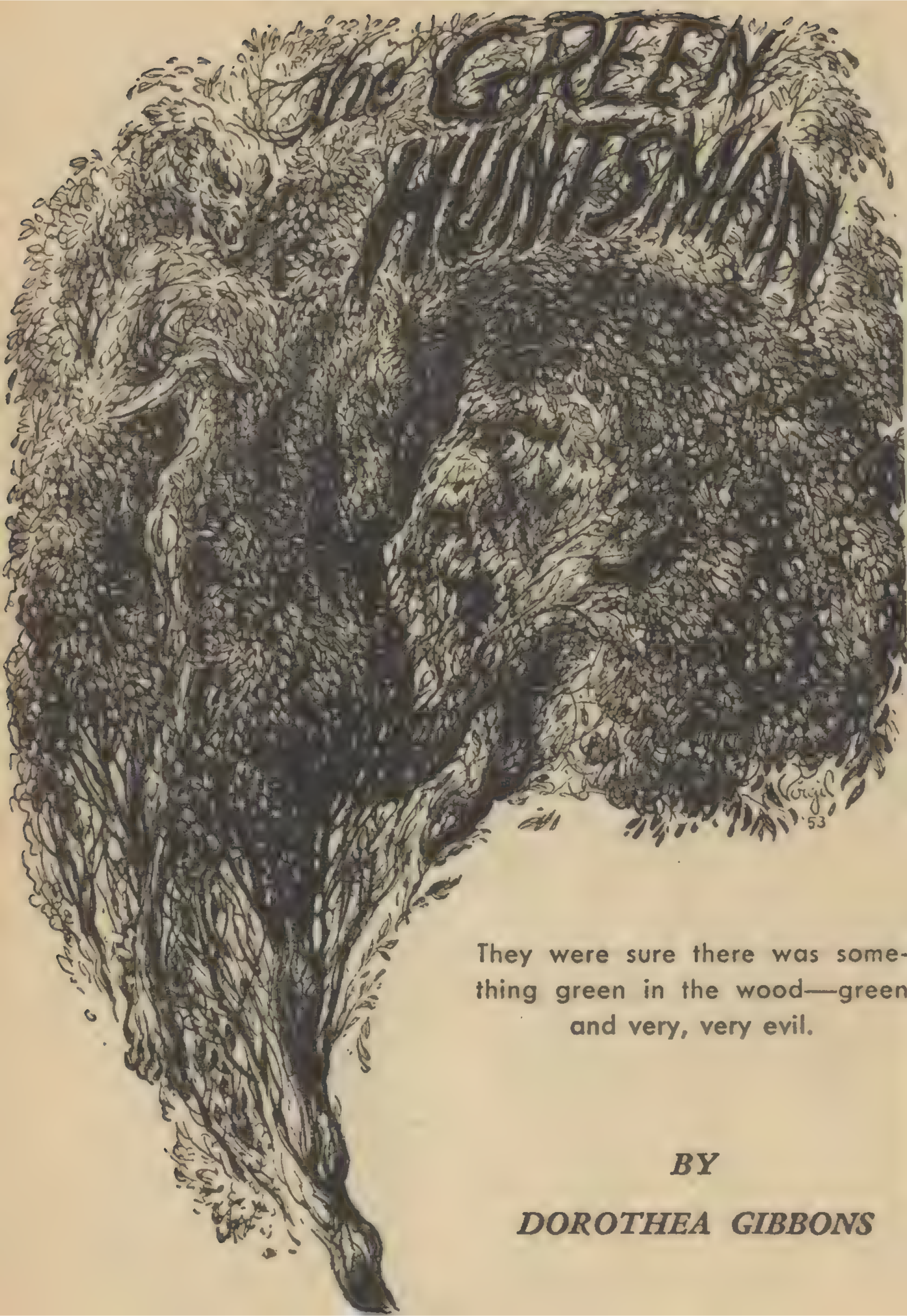




"Diabolus?" she called. "Are you here, my love? I cannot see you."







They were sure there was something green in the wood—green and very, very evil.

BY
DOROTHEA GIBBONS







"I felt the impact of solid bone, and the body
floundered away."



Pirgil 37



"The strange witch ointments gave it
beast form and beast heart."



1939 — THE HASHISH-EATER

by Clark Ashton Smith



"Before my very eyes the
creature had slashed
his own throat."



GLIM



FUNNEL





1938 — HORNS OF ELFLAND

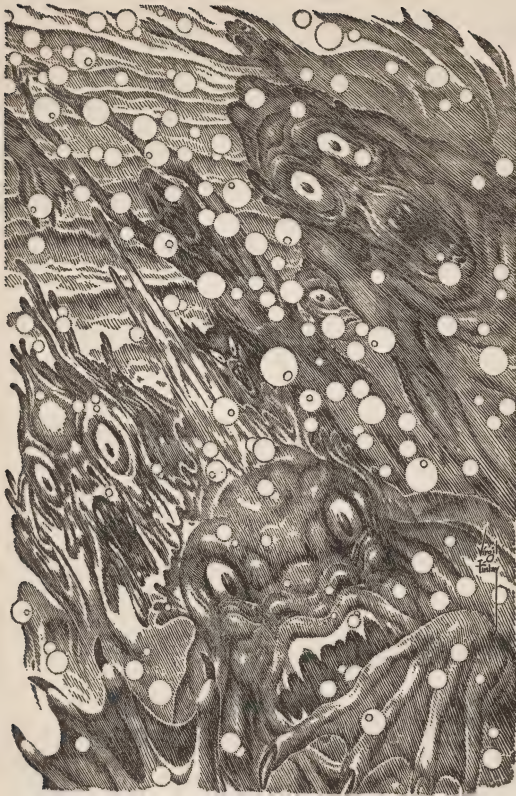
by Lord Tennyson

John G. S. [Signature]





Virel

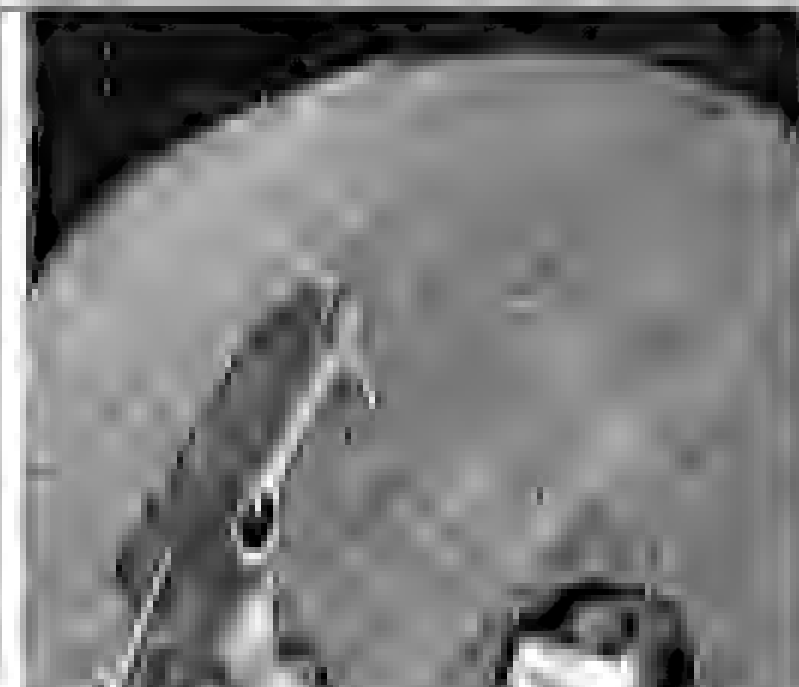


THE house was lonely, all dark and bare.
Not even the thought of love was there.
She stood alone in the dark, with fear,
For the night and time were drawing near.
Then moonlight came and there was the sight
Of a different world, so clear, so white,
The silvered ghost of an ancient past
Seemed to be loosed to her eyes at last.
She opened the doors and she passed through
To a well-known garden she hardly knew,
Bright etched in silver which coldly glowed
Where flowers stretched to a pearly road
And cypresses stood tall and straight
As sentinels to the iron gate.
By day the roses gave out perfume
As soft and sweet as sea spray's spume.
But now their aroma was heady wine
That sent tingling music along her spine.

The air was soft as a feathered breast
And a sense of quietude impressed
Itself on her frightened heart. The spell
Of nature's magic served her well,
For she knew now that no empty room
No matter how bare or dark with gloom
Can cage the heart when the wind is free,
And the mind that has known the ecstasy
Which nature gives, that is beauty's own
Can never be stricken, or alone;
For the loveliness of the world can heal
An aching wound, with its bright appeal.
And remembrance can be a sword to wield
That will always comfort, save and shield.
The time had come, full well she knew,
But the other knowledge was more true.
She left the garden, the trees' dark shade,
And returned to the dark house, unafraid.









"Three of the beast-men had left him
and seized the girl."









Virgil
Friday



"The toll of death mounted with each night."















Heading by Virgil Finlay









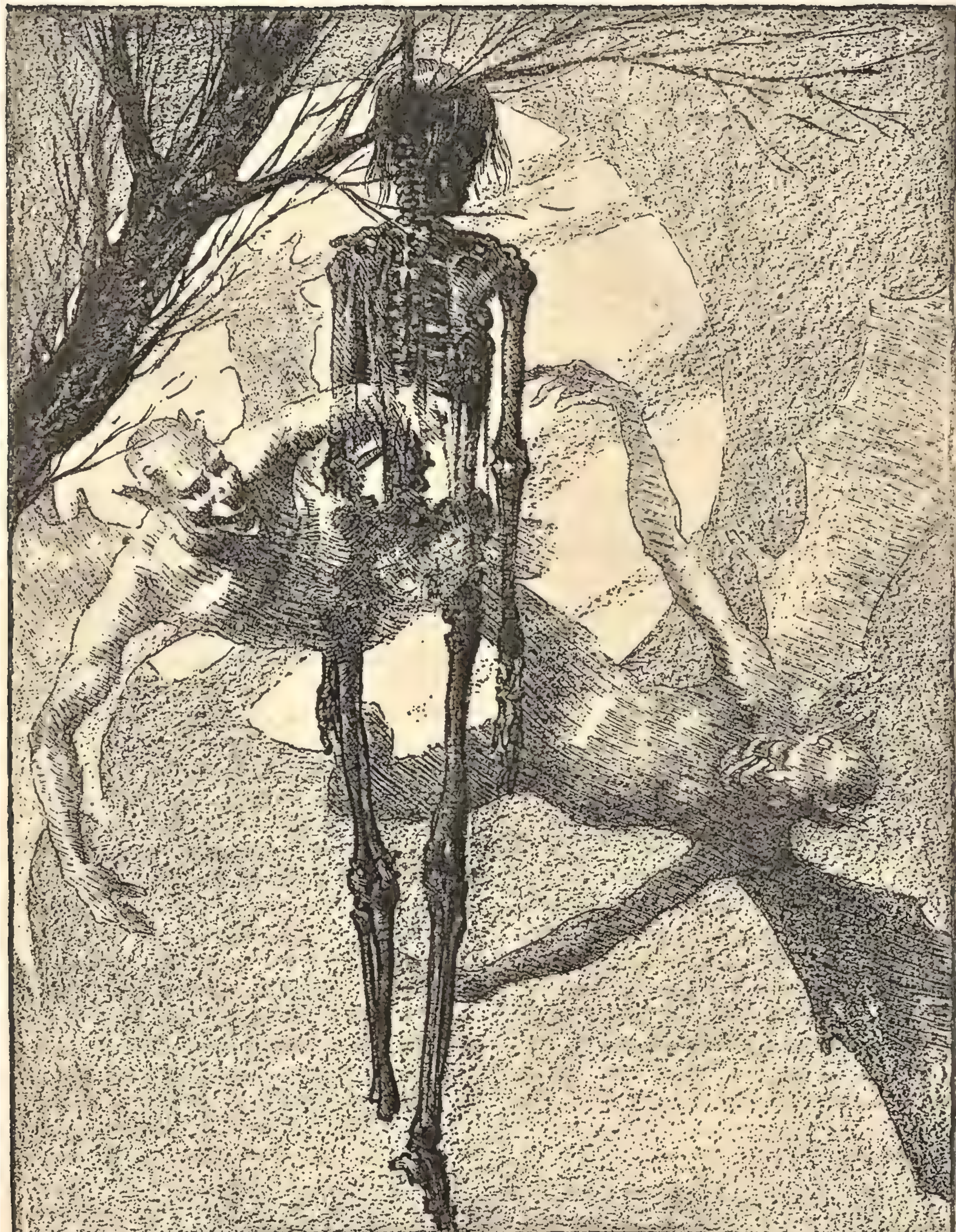
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Virgin
Q





Let us drink then, my raven of Cairo.
Is that the wind dying? O no;
It's only two devils, that blow
Through a murderer's bones, to and fro,
In the ghosts' moonshine.
—Beddoes: *Death's Jest Book*.







Virgil
0.53





Viroid
Finlay

"In that instant pandemonium broke loose."



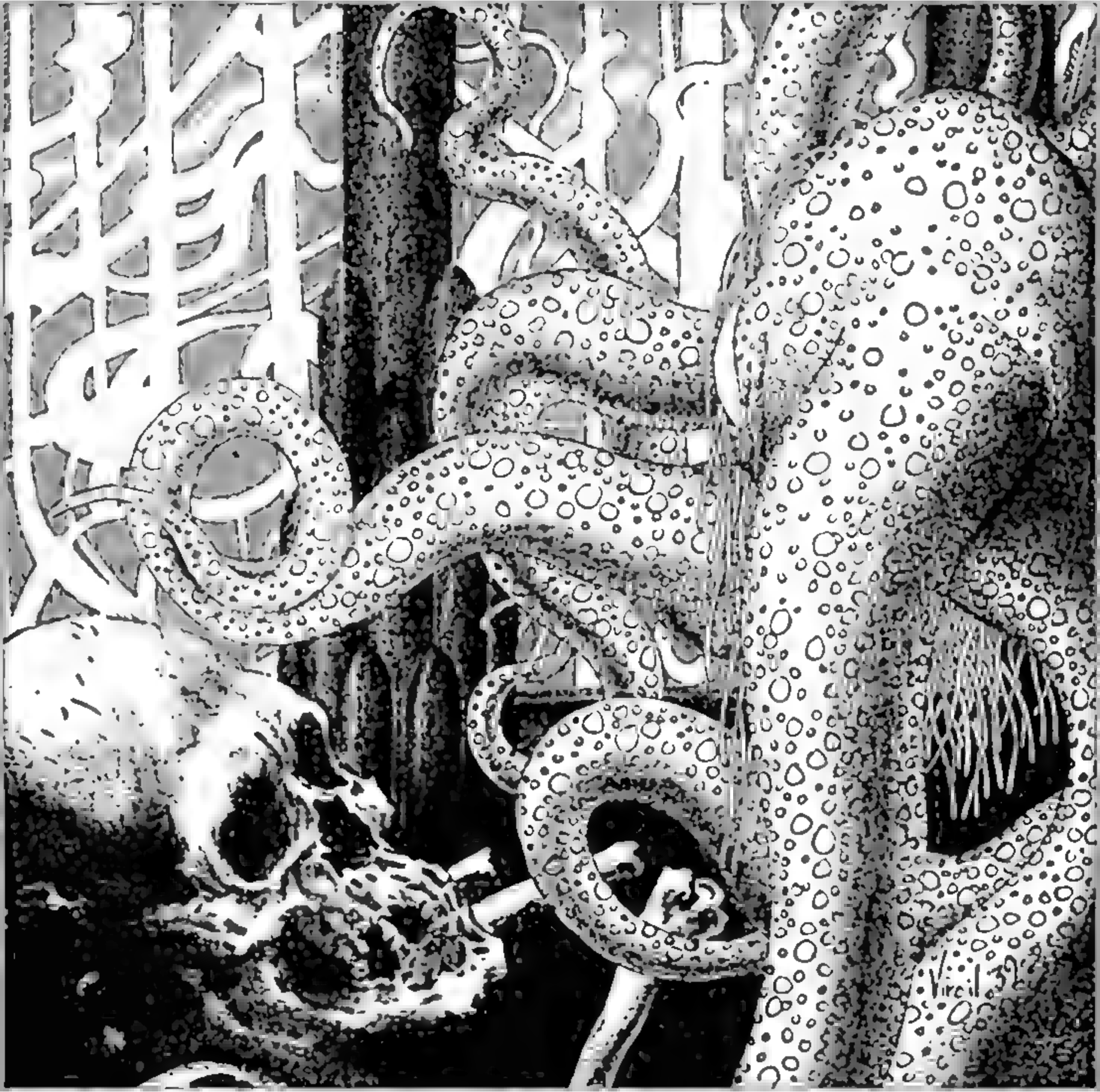
"A girl who blended with sunsets and soft,
warm music."



Virgil Finlay



Virgil 40
Finlay



Virgil 32



"The waves around the boat parted, and three heads appeared in the water."







1929 — THE RUBAIYAT

by Omar Khayyam



1940 — THE RUBAIYAT

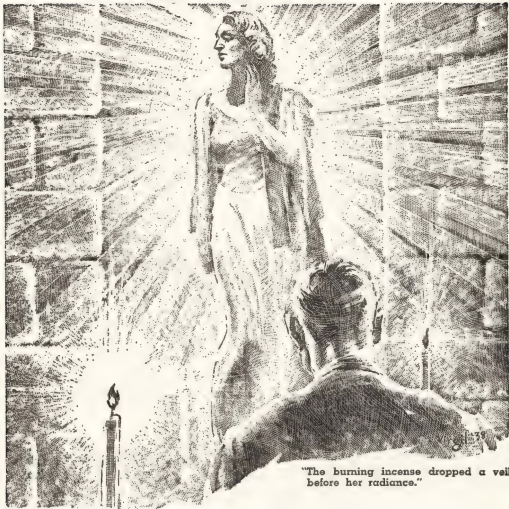
by Omar Khayyam

"By the power I hold, I call you forth from
your hiding-place of flesh—come ye out."

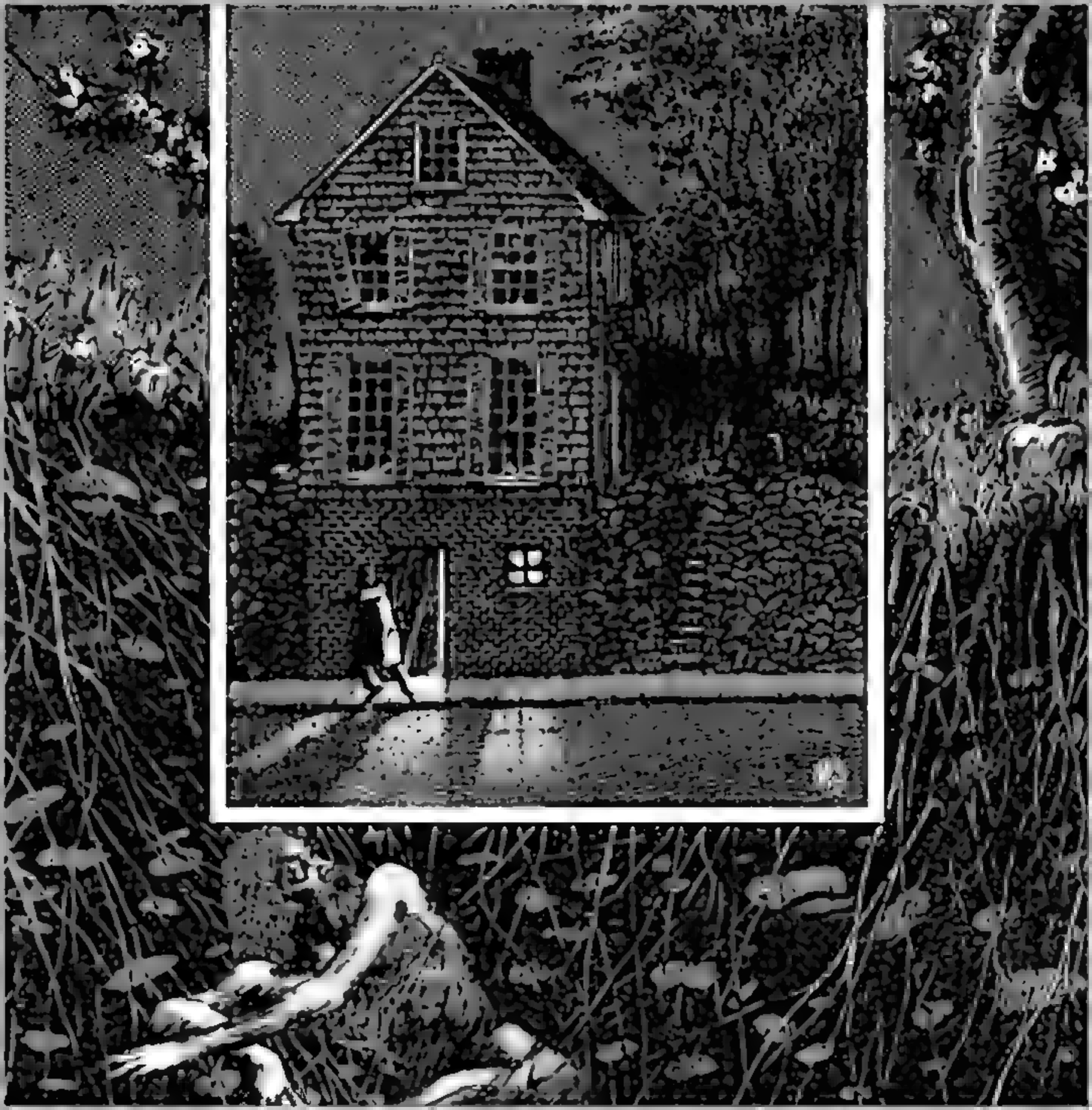


2003





"The burning incense dropped a veil
before her radiance."







1938 — SKELETON IN ARMOR
by Henry W. Longfellow

3 MAY '38



"The stone of Nyi was never found
after the night of Tony's death."





"The crew spoke of their disbelief concerning
visions."





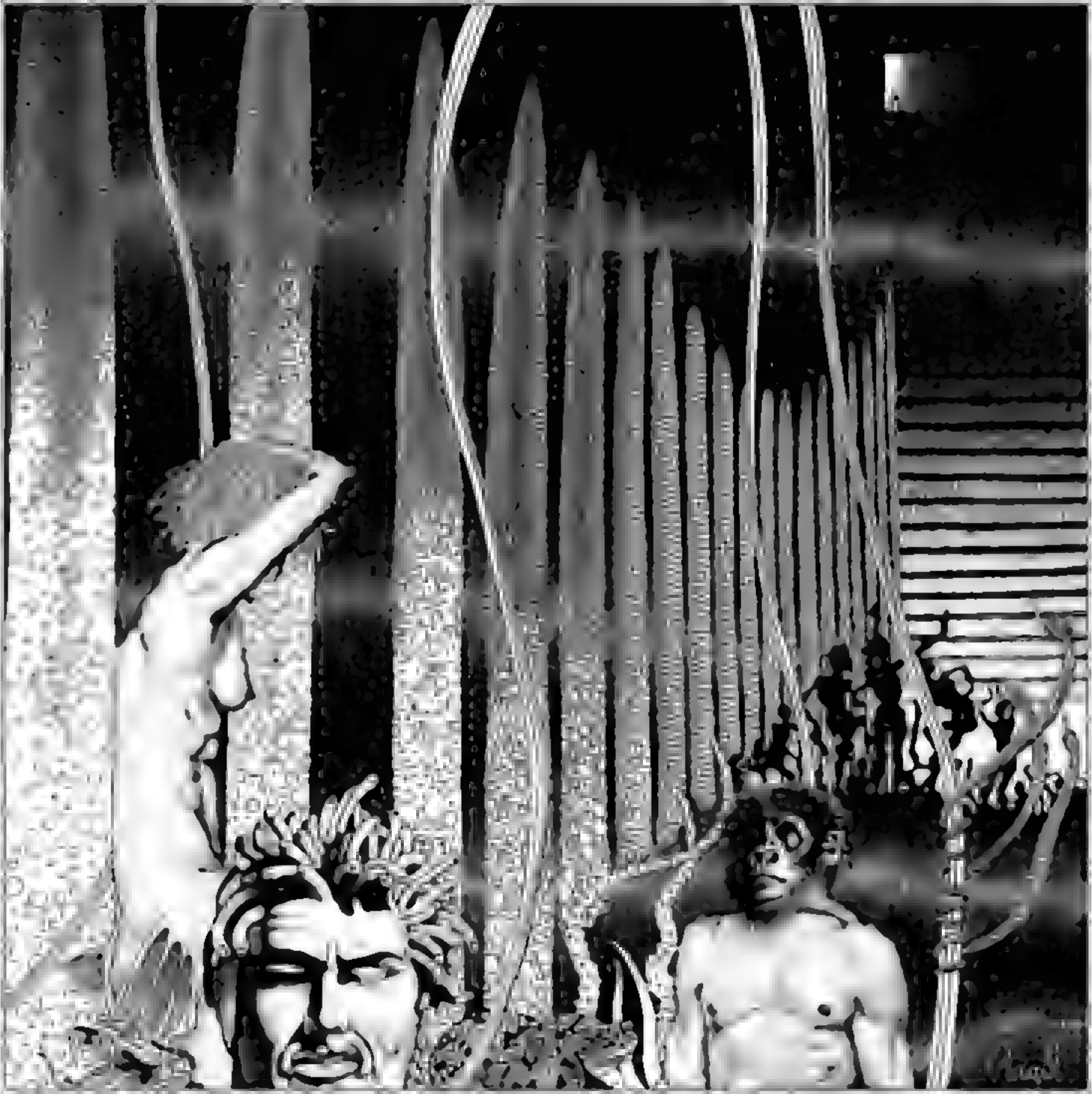




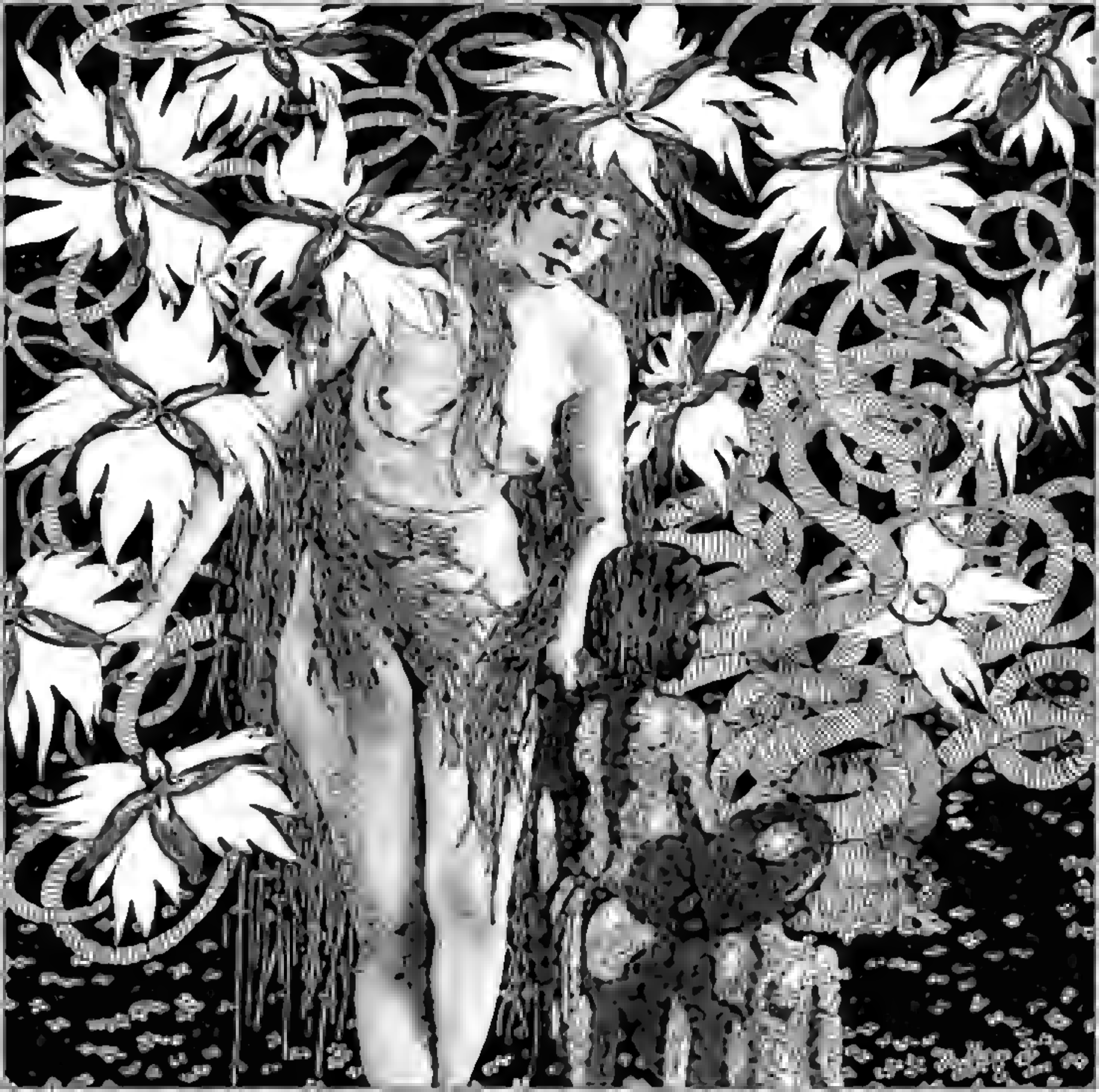


"Butea-Jan, sole surviving candidate of the ordeal, must prove her fitness to be married to the god she served."

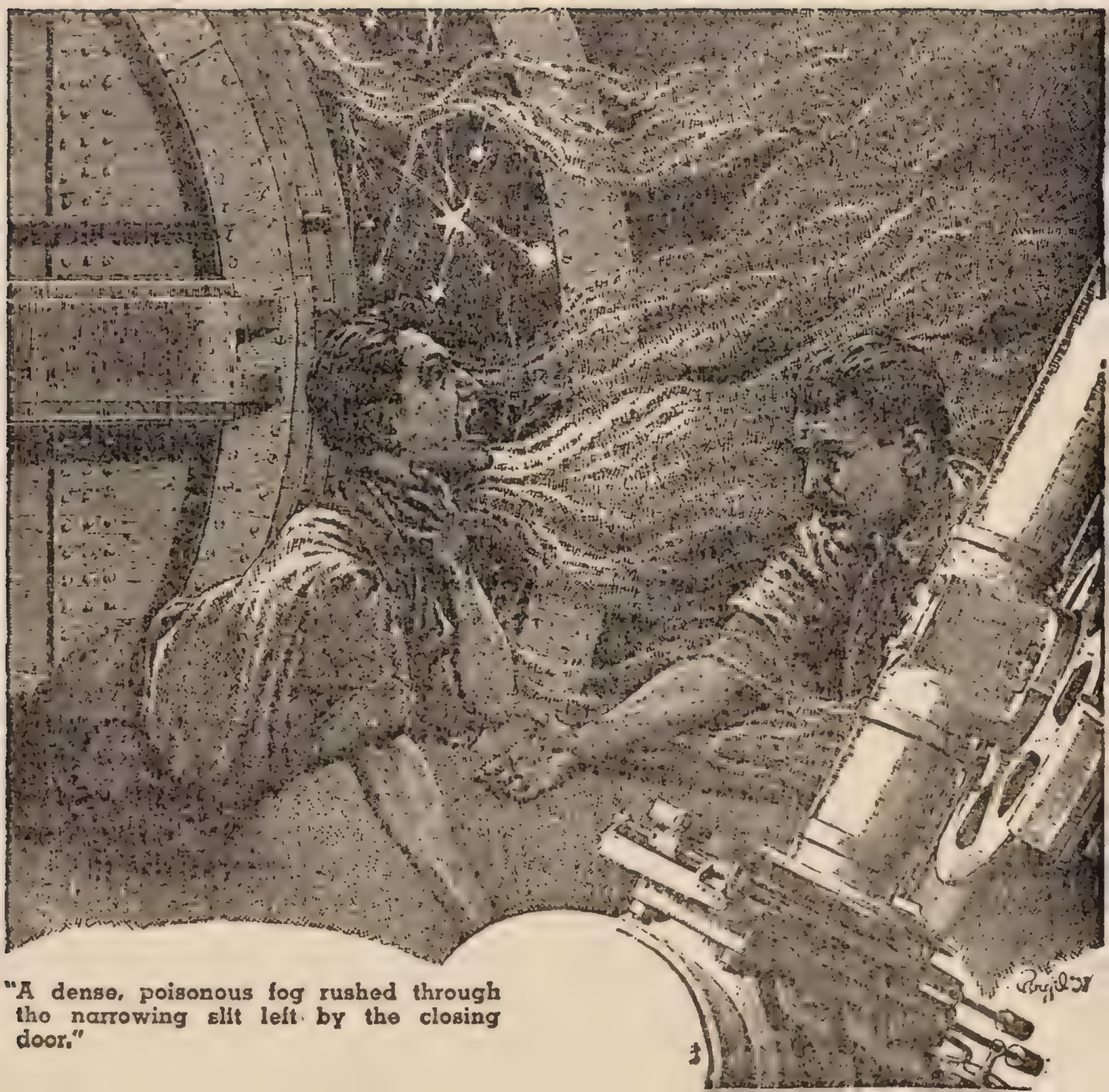












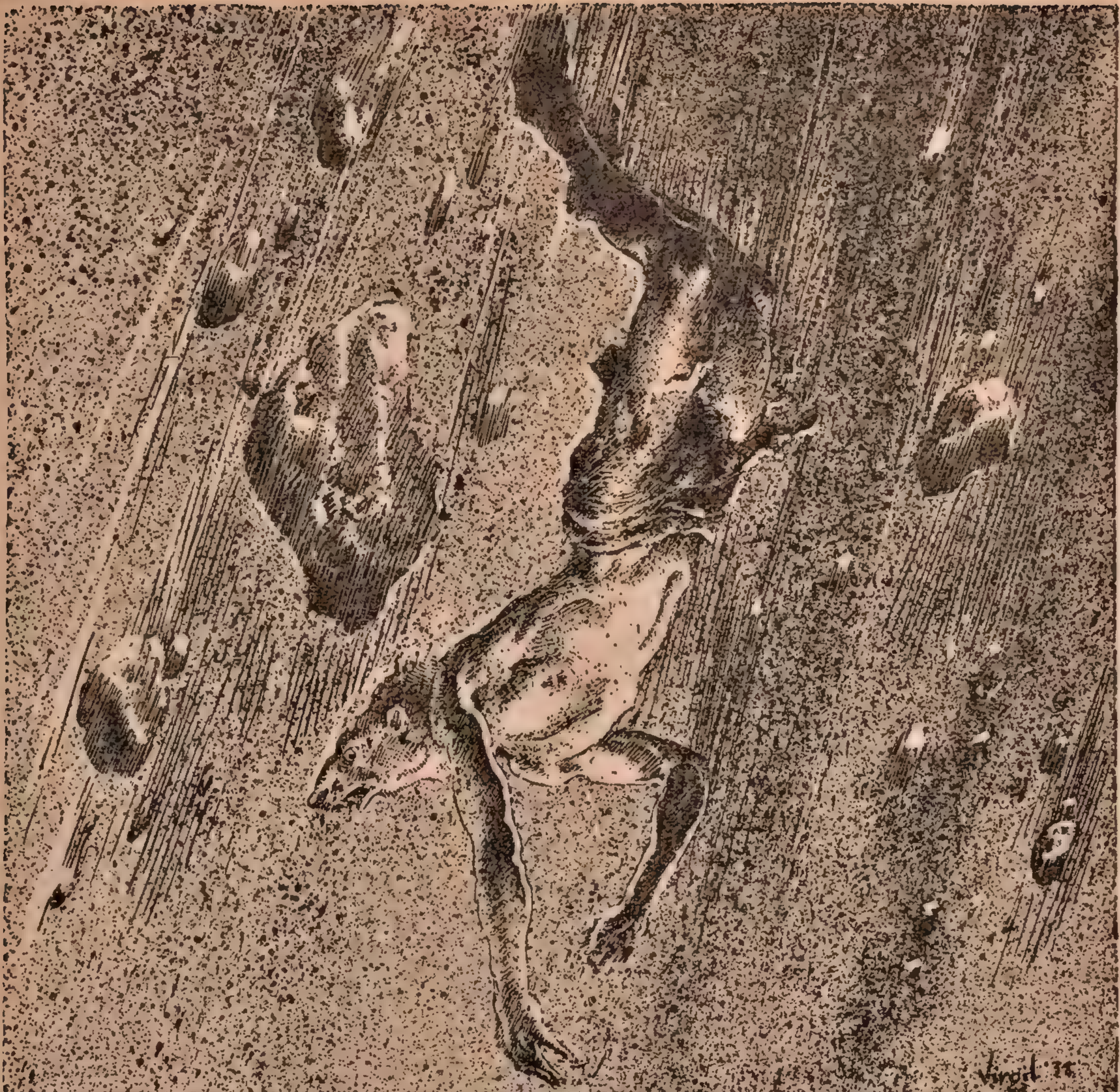
"A dense, poisonous fog rushed through
the narrowing slit left by the closing
door."

By J. L. ...



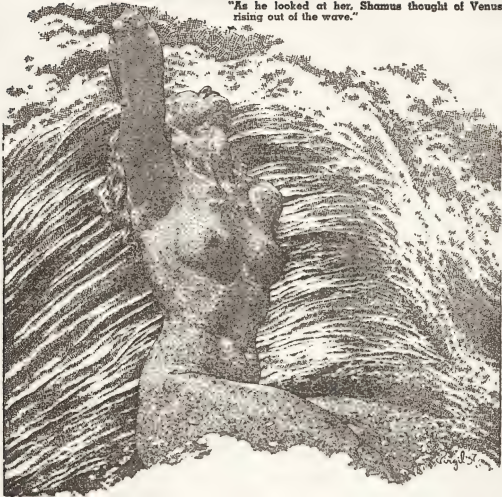
37
"The captive abruptly realized the speaker was inspired by insanity."







"As he looked at her, Shamus thought of Venus rising out of the wave."



Wright







"The titan hand swept upward, carrying
Elak and Solonola."





"Looking eternally into the blackness of his life
and chained to a pillar of stone."

Two creatures of another world they
seemed, one no more royal than
the other."









